

Wednesday

Dear Aunt Lizzie

I will come on
Saturday as you propose
and arrive probably
about the middle of
the day. I suppose
you have sent Mr
Channing the written
request that he

wanted, as I cannot
have until his
signature is given.

I received your note
too late to come and
see your bouquet,
and besides I
could not have
gone out, as my
cold was very bad.
But it is getting

Butter now.

From affectionate niece
Anna Hawthorne